

WARNING

More, To Thee O

ENGLAND:

TOGETHER,

With a very tender Lamentation with
bowels of Compassion & Mourning, yet over thee O LAND.

By one through whom the **Eternal, Powerful, and Heavenly Voice**, is uttered and sounded forth as a **Trumpet**, to awaken the Nations and Inhabitants of the Earth; and directed to the eares of thee O England, and thine Olofty City London; which may eccho and ring again in the ears of **Heaven** England, and be heard throughout the whole Earth; to the end the Kingdoms, the Nations, and Inhabitants thereof, may know that the onely Wise, Invisible, Everlasting, Living God of Power, and terrible Majesty, hath begun at his own House in this his Mighty, Terrible, Bright and Glorious DAY, and is making Inquisition for the precious Blood of his Lambs, even from Righteous Abel, unto this Day: A joyful Sound to the Children of the Kingdom without end; who yet are crying, *How long, How long?*

And now, another certain Warning, tender, and yet terrible Visitation is to thee, O great City London, and to ye O England's Inhabitants, by way of controverſie and expostulation, if yet happily ye may be awakened; O Earth, Earth, Earth, together with the multitude of the Inhabitants within thy Womb, or Bowels, Borders, Strong holds, fenced Cities, Walls, Towns and Towers, Territories, Thrones and Dominions, before thy good Day, O England, pass away over thy Head, and thou then be said to be **So Late**; when the Nations round about thee, O Land, may say as our Lord Jesus to Jerusalem,

O England, England, if thou hadst known even in this thy day the things that be long to thy peace, but now they are hid from thine eyes. Remember and forget not this, for thy good, O Land, O Earth, O England.

For the Testimony of the Innocency of our Lord Jesus, and for the Elects sake -
A Prisoner I am in Worcester City-Gaol, this 9th. Month, the 16th. day, and
of the year accounted 1660: Daniel Baker D. B.

W A R N

1883

1883, Dec. 22.

Cooke bequest

Yet one Warning more to thee O ENGLAND, together with a very tender Lamentation with bowels of compassion and mourning yet over thee O LAND. &c.

Let the wise and upright in heart answer me, and judge then.

DID the Everlasting, Invisible God of Eternal Life, ever send or execute his visible or invisible Judgements, Vengeance, Plagues, or great Destructions, or effect his wonderful and terrible Acts in, and upon Nations, Kingdoms, Cities, Towns, Families, or upon any particular or individual Man or Woman, before they were sufficiently warned within and without them? O England, England, England, what hast thou done? Wilt thou not yet be warned? Or is it not high time for thee to be awakened; to lay hold on, and to receive the tender, terrible, and yet sweet Visitations and Warnings of the most tender, holy, and highest God of Life and Power of Heaven and Earth, in, and by, and through his Lambs, the called, and chosen, and faithful Messengers; redeemed from, and above the earth; (that's corrupted and filled with violence and habitations of Cruelty) to the end also, that thou O Nation, and the Inhabitants within thy bowels O Land, yet may be healed by the eternal Word of Life, of Holiness; and that the people also, in the ends and utmost parts of the earth, that sit in darkness under the bondage of Death and Corruption, may receive the everlasting Light and good understanding.

derstanding of God's Lamb, (which was, & is the same that is to come, even the same that was in the beginning with God, in his Dominion (before he was slain) and that they might sweetly scent and savour the pure Vertue, Fame and Dignity of the renowned, holy, long-suffering Seed of the blessed Plant of eternal Life of Holiness, yea, and to drink freely of the eternal Fountain of Life that's opened, and therein subject to the everlasting Righteousness, in which they shall believe and walk, even in the everlasting Light of Life of eternal Righteousness (that's risen up in the midst of thee, O Nation) which shall ascend up into a holy Flame, and shine forth in its transparent perfect Light of Life, and comely brightness, beauty, and glory, over the whole earth, (even as the waters covereth the Sea) so that the Nations round about thee, O England, shall have a single bright eye opened in them, perfectly to behold it, and believe in the bright & perfect Light thereof, in which they shall bless, praise and magnifie the mighty, good, and terrible God of Power and Life, that raiseth the dead, and sensibly savour his unexpressible long-suffering, who hath brought Life and Immortality to Light, through the Eternal Word of pure Life, or Gospel, which is the everlasting Power of the holy, mighty God of Jacob, (even in the midst of a foolish and despised, yet a peculiar people) in thee, O England; by which many high, strong, and lofty Mountains, and Rocky Hills that have been raised up on high, and by it razed and overturned, and whirled down even to the sides of the Pit (where there is no Water) because their hearts within them were not steadfast, but very treacherous before the Lord of heaven, the mighty God of Power (& his suffering people) therefore even as a Millstone cast into the sea, sunk they down in the deep, even into the mighty waters, whose proud, swelling, lofty Waves lifted up their heads, & made a terrible noise, yea & roared over them; the barren Islands, the high & lofty Mountains, the Hills, the ragged, the ridged, the hard and smooth Rocks, so they were overwhelmed in one day, even when there was a calm, (suddenly after the many various, quick, terrible, and violent storms and tempests) But alas! alas! wo and alas for thee, O England! Why should the unexpressible weight of the multitude of the mighty and crying

ing sins, open, and loud, lewd, and filthy abominations of the inhabitants of thy famous Cities, Towns, and goodly Pasture, be thy ruine? Was it not such a full Cup that (as it were) drew down such Vengeance, suitable Judgements, Wrath, and woful Desolations upon *Jerusalem*, the old *World*, *Sodom* and *Gomorrah*, that of old suffered such woful Desolations, and the Vengeance of eternal Fire (from Heaven :) And why *England*, why are they not evident examples to thee (for good) which thy Pastors, thy Teachers, thy Builders and wise-men have been so many hundred years talking of, whilst they have exceedingly added to thy sins, and caused thee to erre, and have multiplied thy abominations, and stirred up thy filchiness, so that such an ill savour and unwholesom smell so long time hath ascended up on high, even to the Throne of God; so that at this day thou art (as it were) swallowed up in obscurity: *Alas* for thee, *O Nation!* how is it that thine eyes are so closed and shut up in the night of darkness, together with its black, covetous, and unprofitable talkers, who have helped with their deceitful and bloody hands, to close up thine eyes, and blind thee; so that thou yet canst not see the Light of Life, which for thy good, *O Land*, may yet be the onely good & Diadem of thy glory, as a Crown of Life set and fixed upon thy head, so that all the *Thrones* and *Dominions*, *Potentates*, *Powers*, *Kingdoms* and *Nations*, *Kindreds* and *Peoples*, together with all the *Inhabitants* of the *Earth*, should not be able to smite it of, but it should stand even as a goodly ornament upon thy head, even from Generation to Generation (If so be thy Day, *O England*, pass not over thy head) and if so thou changest not, that that may be for thy glory; for that (as hitherto) which doth not profit; but may become thy ruine, *O Pastor*.

And that this might not swiftly come upon thee as a valiant armed man in one day, or hour, as upon a Woman in travel, (whilst thy *whited Walls* are crying *Peace* and *Safety* to thee, even in such an hour) from which in any wise she cannot fly or escape.

To this end (*O England! England!*) the most high and holy Lord of Lords, and King of Kings, hath opened the mouth of Wisdom (in his called, chosen and faithful Lambs of his little

the Flock.) And lo she hath uttered her sweet and pleasant voice freely, in, and through thy streets; within and without thy Borders & Territories, in and through thy Cities, Towns & Villages, yea, and in the chiefest places of concourse within thy bowels, O Land; yea, even within, and upon thy high places, and goodly Palaces, Idols Temples, yea and before thy Thrones and Dominions, and unjust Judgement-Seats, and them that handle the Law, yea even in, and through thy stinking, cruel, oppressing, close, and unwholsome Prisons, Holes, and Dungeons and Caves of the earth, where Wisedoms Children have been mercilessly shut up and suffered want, their blood shed, their lives laid down, and what else?

Where O Patton, is the place within thy borders, or within thy most secret bowels of thy Territories or Dominions, that the sound or cry, and terrible, yet pleasant eccho (or sound) of Wisedoms voice, that is hath not been heard? What, hath not the joyful sound hereof (with terrible and thundering Alarms, loud and still Voices, dreadful and certain Signs and Wonders, by which the Inhabitants within thy bowels have been hitherto, or so far clearly and certainly warned, and (as it were) swiftly passed through thy Land, Doubtless Patton? And lo this is come to pass, and yet is, to the end that thou mightest yet be warned, and healed: (How long, or when shall (or wil) it once be?) But how Wisedoms Children have been treated, or esteemed of thee, thy Governors, thy Pastors, thy Teachers, thy wise Mission-builders, thy Lawyers that have taken away, and not onely so, but have also lost the Key of Knowledge, thy long robed black Habits and Dotters, (that have enlarged the borders of their Philistories, to comprehend or compass Sea and Land; and what if I should say, Lo this is the secret intent of thy heart (to wit,) lest the true Light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world, should reign over, and so come and take away their place and Nation) Professors and Prophane, Old and Young, Learned and Unlearned, of thy bringing forth O Land; Verily the Generations to come wil wel consider it, and lay it to heart: What, have not the Lambs and babes of Wisedoms bringing forth, been as the Wind, or been accounted as the vilest filth of the Earth, or so vile as such, of whom the present World

(or

(or that without end) is not worthy, in the eyes of thy scorning Children within thy bowels, *O Nation*.

And *O Earth*, dost thou yet know, or canst thou yet comprehend with all thy Wisdom and Prudence, the beginning of their strength, or the Land of their Nativity, or the Womb that bare them, or the day that brought them forth? Or dost thou yet know, *O Land*, from whence they come, or whither they go? Or are they not yet to thee, *O England*, as the Wind, or as sounding Brass, and tinkling Symbals, if not far worse, or as the vilest off-scouring of all things? Who were, and yet are, and are to come, yea and shall be when thou art no more.

And *O LONDON*, thou *Impudent Harlot*, thou *whorish Blood-thirsty Mistress* of abomination, whose defiled corrupted Womb is wel nigh filled therewith: Verily thou hast been (what if I should say) even as a stinking, corrupt, unwholesome Fountain, this many hundred years; so that the ill savour of the Flood of thy filthy noisome abominations, from thee, as from a troubled, black, swelling Flood, or Fountain of filthiness, have flowed and streamed forth throughout the Land, and wofully defiled thy Neighbouring Towns and Cities; who have drunk deep of thy unclean, filthy whorish abominations: And who amongst them have not tasted somewhat of the Cup of Distress and Desolation, whilst thou as a Queen or Lady, hast sate lifted up on high [as if thou shouldst see no sorrow] or rather like a treacherous hard hearted Harlot, with an impudent fore-head as of brass, with a stretched-forth neck, compacted as it were with sinews of Iron, so that thy impudent face hath been turned as it were every way, beholding the same; and lo, thou hast put the Cup from thee (through thy treacherous dealings) into the hands of them that have been more righteous then thou; and in the midst of thy treacherous dealings and filthy abominations hast thou blest thy self, *O Harlot*; so that the Name of the Eternal God of Holiness and of Judgement hath been as it were polluted in thy treacherous heart within thy filthy bowels.

O Strumpet, whilst thou hast been speaking peace and safety to thy self, in and through every change of Governments; yea, the everlasting eye to this day hath seen it; and much more;

And have not thy treacherous dealers from time to time [in the days as it were of thy Calamity & Distress] wiped thy mouth; so that thou hast been ready to say, like an impudent Harlot, *I am Innocent*; and thy impudent face hath been sometimes as it were set toward the Lord, as if thou hadst been ashamed of thy whorish Adulteries; and to pay thy vows with a treacherous heart; and behold, the Eternal Eye of the Almighty hath beheld thee, and traced thee in all thy secret and open, changeable, hypocritical, impudent twinings, and turnings from time to time; and yet, yet canst thou not blush, O Harlot! And lo, I have been still, saith the Lord, and have long time held my peace, and I have refrained my self: But now will I arise, and cry like a woman in travail; to make waste Mountains and Hills; as in the ancient dayes: *Woe to thy Pastors, and Teachers, and Builders, and covetous, treacherous, deceitful dealers, and wise and skilful Physicians, and haughty Builders, and swelling proud Boasters, and unprofitable talkers, whose hands have been defiled and polluted with blood, whilst they with treacherous hearts have been speaking Peace, Peace and safety to thee, and themselves even in the midst of thy Wickedness; and their Tongues have been even as a sharp Razor, working deceitfully, strengthening thy bloody hands as it were, to adorn and build thee up with blood.* O thou great, wicked, and Bloody City, remember and forget not, if happily it may be yet for thy good, and (not to thy destruction) the many, various, divers, tender, and terrible *Warnings, Visitations, and Controversies* of the Most High God of Truth, of Eternal Judgement; and many of his *visible Judgements* besides what hath past through his dear, tender, faithful Lambs & Messengers, that have not dealt deceitfully with thee, O Harlot, but have been thy very true *Mourners* over thee O City! How canst thou put away and forget the many various *Signs, and Wonders, and tender Warnings and Visitations, valiant and terrible Acts*, which the Almighty hand of his eternal Strength and Power hath held forth, brought to pass, effected, and accomplished from time to time within, and without thy Walls, strong holds, borders and Territories; even to awaken thee to eternal Judgement. [Mark that] And thou O *leisty and bloody City of Cruelty, of Pride, of Hypocrisie, of treachery, of double-mindedness*, together vvith fulness of bread,

excess, wasting, vanity; and abundance of *Idleness, Covetousness, Extortion and Oppression*, art not ignorant of these things: So that even thou, O great and wicked City, together with the Inhabitants within thy filthy Womb; I say again, ye are altogether not ignorant of these things; and yet this is the cry and call, *Fruits meet for repentance from thee, O City*; and blessed and happy eternally shall they be, that find a place of Repentance unto life before it be too late.

Wherefore let all know, that it is even thus as this Pen hath written, and much more; and that this is the living Word of Life within my heart, and Commandment of the Lord of Heaven, from whence this *certain and true* warning is written; which tends not against, but for the *Kings* safety, together with all *His Subjects* thorowout his Dominion; I say, their safety, if so be they wisely lay it to heart, before the Eternal Decree of the Almighty be sealed against thee *O City and Nation*.

But *O Nation! O England! O Earth!* What wilt thou not yet be awakened, *instructed, and healed*? How long, How long shall the most holy, long-suffering, tender, and true God of Power vvaite to be gracious? whil't his holy Word and Spirit of Life is become a taunt and by-word even in thy streets, and yet continueth striving within thee and thy Inhabitants for your good. What *O Nation!* Wilt thou not at all be *healed, and cleansed*? Wherefore, or why should Iniquity, or the multitude of thy open, secret, and loud crying abominations (that bringeth destruction and death, which thou hitherto hath chosen rather then life) sink thee down, and swallow thee up, *O Land!* who hast greedily (without fear or amazement) drunk down Iniquity, and also swallowed down, and glutted thy self with the tender mercies of the most high; and wasted, and impudently devoured his good Creatures, and the sweet blessings of the living God, and desperately consumed them upon thy abominable, many, and various hurtful Lusts; by which the Just, *day by day*, and from *time to time*, even from *thy Infancy*, unto *this day*, hath been wounded and crucified. And verily, thou hast wickedly kickt against him, even as a fed and fatted horse against his owner, that fed and fatted him against the Day of Battel: And why *O England, O Earth, O Land*, wherefore should the most High

be thus rewarded by thee? who hath been thy merciful and long-suffering God, even in the day of thy distress! Why should such unexpressible mercies and loving kindnesse, tender and yet terrible *Visitations* and *Warnings*, become thy greatest Judgements! whilst thou so greedily and swiftly art hastening on, and pursuing thy own destruction, and not thy glory; which happily may stand from Generation to Generation, even to all Generations, even as a goodly Diadem or Crown of Glory on thy head, didst but thou O Land, know the day of thy Visitation, so as to put far away all thy abominations: Thy Pastors and thy Teachers, thy wise men, and them that handle the Law, thy Governors, thy Builders, chuse ye the life of everlasting meekness and humility (which is to go before the Honour that is from beneath, and eternal Salvation crowneth it, which beautifieth, and maketh truly honourable all that are, or shall be therewith adorned, rather then Death and Destruction. And lo, the time hastens, and behold it cometh to pass (if thy good Day, O England, pass over thy head, and leave thee as a vile polluted, adulterous Woman, that hath received a bil of Divorcement from the beloved Husband of her youth) that the Nations round about thee shall see, and bewail, lament & shake the head, and cry, *Woe and alas for thee*; and yet condemn and not justifie thee, because thou hadst not chosen the good day of Life, of Eternal Righteousness and Salvation; neither seen through dark Clouds of Deceit and Hypocrisie, to behold its tender and sweet, yet many various and terrible *Visitations, Wonders & valiant Acts*, as in the ancient dayes; neither sufferedst thou the mighty Hand and stretched-out-Arm of the Eternal, Invisible, Living God of Life and Power, of incomprehensible Wisdom, and irresistible strength, to take thee up, (and chastise thee, and heal thee, and save thee, and honour thee, O Land, with that which is everlasting, O Nation, as an Instrument in his Almighty hand, of his everlasting Strength, and Eternal, Invisible Power, to war against the Throne and Seat, Body and Authority of Antichrist, the *Whore*, the Great *Whore*, the *Woman*, the false Church, *Mysterie Babylon* the Great, the Mother of Harlots, and Abominations of the whole Earth; yea, against the Dragon and false Prophet, *Babylons Merchants*, the Beast (to which people and

and Nations have wickedly given their power, and the whole World have wandered after) yea, I say, even to war against the Man of Sin, his Seat, his Throne, Authority and Dominion exalted in, and throughout all Nations of the Earth.

But O England! O England! What hast thou done? What! O what shall I say for thee! Wilt thou not yet be humbled, and healed, and saved? Why, or wherefore may it not be said of thee, or why mayest thou not be called of the Nations round about thee, and of the Generations to come, A Nation, a blessed Nation, a good Land, a very good Land, flowing with Milk and Honey, even out of the Rock of Ages, the everlasting and sure Foundation of Mount Zion? How wel, how wel would it be with thee, O Nation, O Land, when if happily thou mayest be founded and build upon this sure, firm, stedfast, immovable, *Eternal Foundation*, this everlasting Rock, the *LIGHT* of the World, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world, that all men through him might believe, by whom the World was made; whose Name is called the Word of God, *Jesus, Emanuel*, the Lamb which was in the beginning with God, (even the living God) which is in the midst of us (that tremble at his Eternal Word of Life) whom the Nations, Kindreds and Tongues, and People scornfully calls *QUAKERS*.

Wherefore, or why O Nation, O England, is it that thou dost not like to retain a good, clear, sound and perfect understanding within thy heart? that thereby, and unto the end thou mightest have perfectly beheld and seen with the Eternal eye of it, and wisely said it to heart what hath been the ground and cause, and also the end of the many various Chastisements, and terrible smittings, and tender Visitations and Warnings, gentle and severe strokes of the Almighty, and besides what else through his forbearance and long-suffering he hath (as it were) suffered to be effected or brought to pass to thy many dangerous, deepe, and (as it were) incurable woundings.

Yet, yet alas, alas, moan and alas for thee O England, Why wilt thou not yet be healed? Or why, or wherefore should the multitude of the Inhabitants within thy Bowels, Borders, Strong holds, Territories and Dominions (as it were) generally, and with one consent, cry out, and lift up their voices in rage, folly and madness,

enmity and cruelty, and say as people in the ancient dayes to the Most High, *Depart* (or away from us) *for we desire not the knowledge of thy wayes, or what is the Almighty that we should serve him.* See *Job* the 21. and *Job* chap. 24. Or why O *Sation*, or what is the matter with thee, that thine eyes are so closed that thou dost yet turn thy back parts, and not thy face to the Almighty? from whose Eternal hand, and stretched-out Arm of Power, or Word of Eternal Life, of everlasting strength, no *Peoples*, *Families*, *Kindreds*, *Tongues*, *Kingdoms*, or *Nations*, are able to save or deliver themselves when at once his forbearance and long-suffering Patience is (as it were) come to an end, and his Eternal Decree sealed up against them.

O England, England, Ah sinful *Sation*! What shall I yet more say, to the end thou yet mayst receive Warning before another Warning come to thee as it were too late? Yet two and alas for thee O *Sation*: Why O *Land*, may not the pure Sound perfect Understanding, together with Wisdoms Babes, Lambs and Children of Peace, young men and virgins, young and old that are free-born from above, Why (say I) may not those live, or be retained within thy Walls, Towers or Shires, Counties, Borders or Territories? Why (O *Sation*, O England; or wherefore O unbelieving *Sation*) may not the pure, clear and perfect Sound, everlasting Understanding or Wisdom of the most highest God over all, (together with its children) be liked so, as to be retained in thee? or furthermore, or moreover to be as a free-born Family in their Understanding, to be as a clear pure Fountain, or Well-spring of living Waters of Life, in the midst of thy heart and bowels, O *Land*? And why may not the sweet, comfortable, and pleasant streams thereof, sweetly and softly in the sweet, and peaceable stillness of the same, freely ascend, and pleasantly issue and stream forth from the midst of thee O *Land*, to the ends and utmost parts of the whole Earth, that's under the Sun, Moon and Stars of God? And why O England, art thou so obscured and clouded with darkness? Canst thou not yet see what letteth or bindereth that the Generations to come may not in truth and in uprightness of heart in the Wisdom of the Most High, call thee a *Land*, a good *Land*, a *Nation*, a good *Nation*, a steadfast *Nation*, founded upon a *Rock*; a blessed *Nation* of Peace, a blessed peculiar people, within

within the bowels of a peculiar, blessed, good Land, and freeborn Nation, brought forth in one day, and saved by, and under the Hand and outstretched Arm of the Almighty; the great and only good, the merciful and only wise, the invisible, eternal, terrible, dreadful, long-suffering God of everlasting Power, Life, Virtue, Substance, and only Center or Being of all his good Creatures throughout his whole Creation, before it or they were formed, created, or made, or brought forth by the Eternal Word by which all are upheld even to this day, saith the holy God of truth; and let all the Nations thorow the whole Earth, under the whole Fabrick of the Heavens, know that I am the same before all things and not otherwise, and as I live saith the Lord, I am the Light, and change not, when they shall be no more.

And O Nation, O England, Who hast been so sweetly, and tenderly, and terribly, and wonderfully visited by the Eternal Word of Power, of Healing, of Health, of Virtue and Wisdom, of Light, of Life, or Gospel of Eternal Light of Life, of Holiness? And yet how art thou (as it were) filled with the habitations of Cruelty? And how art thou yet (as it were) overshadowed and clouded with thick, gloomy, black and dark Clouds, and foggy Mysts of the dark air, which are hurried up and down, to and fro, hither and thither, with the many and various storms and tempests, whilst thou hast been as an old, and yet strong weather-beaten Vessel, hurried and tossed and beaten up and down, to and fro, in and upon the great, wide, proud, roving, swelling, lofty, merciless Waves of the mighty Waters of the Ocean and troubled Sea, that cannot rest; upon which thou hast been desperately, dangerously, cruelly and violently (as it were) hurried, and beaten, and tossed up and down, and so driven and forced through the violence of the many and various horrible Tempests and Storms, and dangerous cheating Calms together, through the subtilty, craftiness, unstableness, and hastiness, and self-willedness of thy disorderly, ravenous, foolish, and unwise Pilots within thee; who have undertaken from time to time in the dark dayes and nights of thy distresses, to harbor and shelter thee; and so thou hast been, O unstable Vessel, O Nation, forced, beaten, and traversed (as it were) from one barren Island to another, and from one high and lofty, ragged (and smooth, yet dangerous) Rock to another, under which thou

thou often hast sheltered, though desperately, and (as it were) though dangerously, rid out many a storm, until thy strong-made hammered Anchors, and thy ground-tackling have failed thee in the dark days and nights of thy distresses, when neither Sun, Moon nor Sea-Light could be seen through the dark Clouds; when the many various, fierce, tempestuous and furious storms have risen up, and the many Winds have blown fiercely and suddenly, and have often shifted to and fro, which have raised up the many and mighty waters and floods, which made them roar again, and lift up their heads and voices on high, and clap their hands, insomuch that the strong and many great, proud and swelling Waters have broke forth and met, and violently dashed and smote against each other, so that many who traded by sea among these Rocks & mighty waters, suffered great loss and shipwrack; the merciless swelling waves often and violently beat against thy weather-beaten sides; in so much also, that thou hast been many a time in great danger by their desperately wicked wounding, together with their deceitful healing of thee, so that thou hast often submitted under the hands of thy Treacherous Dealers, the many hasty, subtil, and deceitful, self-willed, drunken Pilots, who would not suffer the right Helmsman to order or steer the course, but they have been counsellable; hasty and befottered with strong meats and drinks, and varieties thereof; and so, thereby they have fed and glutted themselves so excessively, that they have reeled and staggered to and fro like drunken men, or rather like Dogs and Swine, filled and fatted, and overcome with the abundance of excess; yea, insomuch that they have without shame-facedness, spewed and vomited, as it were, up and down in the old weather-beaten Vessel; insomuch that an ill unwholesom, strong, stinking smell hath been increased within thee, which caused, as it were, a great sickness amongst the Sea-faring men; so that the strong, able, valiant and skilful single-hearted Mariners hands and limbs waxed faint and feeble, insomuch that they could not help themselves; what with being greatly troubled and perplexed almost on every side, also by reason of the many and various contrarieties, tedious, many and long storms and tempests, long and dark nights and dayes, and tediousness, and length of the Journey or Voyage, that they could not sustain to the good Land, or End, or Haven of rest, which was intended when they began with,

with a simple, good, right and noble understanding with joy, true zeal, valour, boldness and integrity of heart, with one consent (as one man) to set forth to attain to the good Land or desired Haven of rest, *where a King reigns in righteousness, and prospers.*

And on the other hand these afflicted, poor, distressed Mariners, being greatly distressed by reason of the toyle, wilfulness or self-willedness, unstable and disorderliness of the many foolish and unwise *Pilats, Ship-Masters and Governors*, that entered on board this Weather-beaten Vessel, which so often hath been in such great and woful distresses, and as it were overwhelmed with the mighty roving, merciless Waves of the troubled Seas; at which times many of these *Ship-Masters, Pilats, Governors, and skilful Physicians* have reeled and staggered to and fro like drunken men, so that they have not known what to do, or what course to steer amongst the many cries, dark and hideous voices: And in this unstable confused estate from time to time, when this poor weather-beaten Vessel hath been beaten, hurried and tossed up and down, to and fro upon the mighty Waters, among these dangerous *Islands, Rocks, and Sands*, many of these *Builders, Pilates, Governors, Ship-Masters, unskilful Physicians* have lost their hold, and through the violence of the mighty and unstable Waters that have tost the Vessel, they have been whirled from one side to another, even over-board at last, into the deep.

But alas! How have the poor distressed Mariners been distressed on every hand! who have wrought hard with no small toil, carefulness and watchings day and night, through these many and various distresses, with long breathing, and true desires, and diligent endeavours and watchfulness in many dark nights and dayes, many a time and often expecting and longing for the dawning of the day, and for the bright and Morning Star to arise: But lo, the long and tedious, and terrible dark nights and days of the Winter continued, so that neither Sun, Moon nor Star-light appeared for many dayes and nights together, the dark Clouds were so thick, insomuch that their hope became as it were lost, and their expectations (as it were) failed them. *Alas! How were they thus distressed! These poor, afflicted, and distressed*

distressed Mariners, who in this great distress were (as it were) willing in the time of this long and tedious Winter, to submit to any Guide or Pilate that would undertake to bring them, or Navigate the poor Weather-beaten Vessel (in which they were, and suffered so many hardships, and valiantly and boldly encountered with, and beat through so many storms, dark nights and days of distresses) to the Haven of Rest (because it was good) and so, from time to time many undertook the charge, and their eyes were often towards them for their expected end: But alas! In and alas! their long, true and honest expectations became frustrated, which added greatly to their afflictions and sad distresses, (yea more then their hard labour and travels through the Sea of Troubles)

But not to forget one amongst, and above the rest, who undertook this great Charge; and so, behold the poor *Mariners*, the *Sailors*, the *Souldiers* and *Officers* that handled the Weapons of War, the *Builders*, the *Shipwrights*, the *Carpenters*, the *Callers*, the many *Pirates*, the *Ship-Masters* and *Governors*, yea well nigh the whole company that were together in this old weather-beaten Vessel, lo their faces (as it were) with gladness of heart were set towards this bold, valiant, strong, smooth, great one, that undertook so great a Charge (whilest his very heart was (as it were) hid from the eyes of the people) but how he sate and steered his course, the poor distressed Mariners, yea and the Nations round about, and the Generations to come may wisely ponder and consider of it in the integrity and uprightness of their hearts; and verily it may be an evident example for good, even unto them (although it was evil in him who above many undertook so weighty a matter, and failed and came short of the end, or of bringing to pass what many of this great Company expected, the End after the manner as I have said) the wise in heart may understand it was to conduct, manage and to bring (as I may say) this old weather-beaten Vessel safely into the good Harbour or Haven of Rest, where there is peace and plenty, and no oppression, but still waters that goes softly, where there is no violence done, but as it were a place of broad Rivers and Streams, wherein shall go no Galley with Oars, [Dark that] neither shall gallant Ship sail thereby, If 433, where no storms and

and Tempests can hurt, where there is no shipwrack, distress or desolation, neither any bad, loose, rotten dangerous ground in which an Anchor, though never so firmly or artificially made by the hand of a skilful workman can take hold, for the safety of a Ship of so great a Charge, (it's manifest to them that understand, the skilful and able Mariners that have traded by sea) but on the contrary in this good Haven of rest, where no man, or force of all the earthly Nations can make afraid; for it is compassed about with little Hills and pleasant Mountains; and so strongly and compleatly compassed and compacted about with fenced Walls, Towers and Bulworks, and valiant armed men, young and old men, of excellent valour, renown and boldness, vigour and renowned strength, which is as the strength of an Unicorn, or a Lion; yet notwithstanding, such are these that cannot do violence to any, neither shed any man's blood, because their Wisdom, their Strength is better then Weapons of War: Lo, such are Wisdom's Children, whose God is the Lord in the midst of them, in the safe, quiet, good and pleasant Haven of Rest, wherein no mortal man can approach, or bring his Brother, Family or Nation: O Land, thy Enemies certainly have been, and are them of thine own House. But here is good ground, yea very good, firm and sound Ground: O ye ~~Sea-faring men~~ and Partners of *England*, come, come away, for its yet but a very little while, and *BABYLON* the great shall fall, and as a Millstone be cast into the sea; and wo to them that come not out of *Babylon*, out of Confusion: Haste and come away, for verily my voice is to you; And O my bowels are moved for you, come, come away, lo I cry and call even unto you, O ~~Sea-faring men~~, because the Almighty hath touched my heart; and so in his Love, which is my Rest, lo I certainly and perfectly know and feel that the Rest is good, yea very good, and onely good, yea the good of all that labour and travel; and how well would it be with you, O ye ~~Sea-faring men~~, who sometime were my Companions and fellow-Labourers in the many things upon the mighty Waters and Seas, and which I certainly know cannot profit in the day and hour of distress: Now bear with me a little, O friends, for my eye, my heart and my bowels have been often open, and set as it were towards you, since the

hand of the Almighty touched me, & brought me from among you, and also from the evil of your wayes which I had lived in, also in times past; and verily I have been often even distressed for you beholding your state with a single eye and heart, as one well acquainted therewith, though since the good day of such a Birth, hitherto have I been as a stranger, or hid from you, yet behold my face is towards you; O my Friends and Sea-faring-men! and I say again, O how well would it be with you, were your faces set towards the true Light of the World, who lighteth every man that cometh into the World, whose Name is called *the Word of God, which is nigh thee, O man, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart, to which thou dost well to take heed, even as to a Light that shineth in a dark place, &c.* which is able, and also sufficient, if so thou meekly submit't to it, even to give thee the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ, &c. the heavenly treasure, the onely good and rest which remains for the people of God: And my Friend or Friends, yet bear with me a little; if I say again, even unto you, O Sea-faring-men, yea and even unto all that can receive these true sayings in the truth, in the inward parts (which the living God hath respect to at all times, and so should you my friends) in the love of it, were you come to this expected Haven of Rest, *the LIGHT, the Rest, CHRIST the Rest, Christ the LIGHT* (which makes manifest the sin, or secret evil) the onely way to the rest, to God, that you all may have a habitation in him, which is the desire of your friend, to the end that you may rest from your labors, and cease from your own works, even as God ever all did from his; and yet again May, How well would it be for you, O ye Sea-faring-men, were you come to the End, which is the Beginning, the Light in the Covenant of Life, that you may enjoy the very good of all your Labours therein, and possess it in every particular or individual Vessel or person of yours; how comely and beautiful would you appear to all the upright in heart, when you possess the life of Eternal Righteousness even in you, and it live in its life and vertue, and power and authority, perfect liberty and freedom, and preheminence and dominion in you, that so it may be truly said as to the children of Light in the ancient dayes, (as also saith the holy Scriptures of Truth) *Christ in you the hope of glory!* Christ the Wis-
dom,

dom, the Word, the Life, the Righteousness, the Sanctification and Redemption, and Salvation of God (which the Spirit yet in prison, yet oppressed in many of you, often and earnestly is breathing after, to be at rest, satisfied in him, without whom there is no satisfaction beneath the same, glory to the Lord; I very well know what I say, and to whom) and yet, yet again, how well would it be with you, *O ye Sea-men, Officers and Commanders*, without respect of persons, and with every of you, were you come so far as to have your faces set and fixed towards the everlasting Light, the Way, the Truth, the Life; the Way prepared before the face of all people, and everlasting Salvation of God unto the ends of the Earth, who are to look unto him, the Light, the everlasting Covenant of God, the Witness, the faithful and true Witness, the Guide, Leader and Commander of his people, who are Children that will not lye; a peculiar people of a pure Language, taught of the Lord, far from oppression; yea, Children that will not lye: So he is their Saviour, the holy Babe, the heavenly Birth or Man-Child, *CHRIST JESUS* (that saves his people from their sins) the Rest; and so we certainly feele the health, the saving health of the Nations, *God's Lamb*, the *LIGHT* of the holy and beloved City, even in the midst of us; Glory to the everlasting God, who is our everlasting Light and Glory.

And loe we desire not, neither have we any other in the earth beneath the Sun to glory in, or plead our cause, save he that searcheth ours, and every man's heart, yea he knoweth its even so; and lo he is even in the midst of us, and herein we have good cause to boast and glory (yet in the fear and power of the Almighty, who hath hitherto preserved and overshadowed, and hid us as it were in the hollow of his hand, or secret of his power) and none can stop us herein as we abide faithful to him that called to obey his Voice, and bear testimony to his great Name, his holy Name, his truth and people, which hitherto we have done in, and through, and by his everlasting, powerful and all-sufficient strength, which from man we received not; by which hand of power onely we have been led hitherto through great and many trials, cruel mockings and extreame sufferings as it were on every hand, from all sorts, sects and opinions, *Doctors, Wisemen and Rabbies, Professors and Professors* of the world, which lieth in wickedness, the deeds thereof

being evil, against which our testimony is, was, and is to be whilst we are a people stedfast with the Lord, and redeemed by his eternal arm, for which we have so deeply suffered on every hand; and verily yet, yet our lives are not dear unto us for his Name sake, who hath done, wrought and effected such great, good, many, terrible and valiant things for us, whilst in his wisdom and fear we have walked, and held fast our integrity; whilst on the other hand we have been accounted by them who sate in the seat of violence, enmity, scorning, cruelty, hypocrisie and oppression, even *as the very filth or noisom off-scouring of all things*; and loe I say, the hand of the Almighty hath been with us, yea the Angel of his presence hath not been against, but with us; to guide, to lead, to comfort and support us, as it hath well been witnessed in the many present needful times of troubles, when there has been no eye, or hand to pity, or to spare, or to work deliverance for us either on the right hand, or on the left: Loe by this Almighty hand have we been brought through unexpressible Trials, sufferings, tribulations, good report, and evil report; what evil cursed plots, wicked enterprises, or perfidious blood-thirsty hatchings or designs hath been stirring or acting in the Nation since we have been a people, which hath falsely been charged upon us, yet our innocency stands, praises to the Lord. Time would fail me to enlarge, or to declare what may be (besides what by many hands guided by the same long-suffering Spirit of Truth is already) written; yet Glory, and Blessing, and Wisdom, and glorious pure and living praises, power, and might, and dominion is, and is to be given to the Lord, to the living God, even our God; the Almighty God of good old *Abraham*, and dominion to the Lamb, even so Amen, saith my spirit.

And let the Nations know that his War is begun against the Man of Enmity, of Sin, throughout the whole Earth; and behold we are yet a living people, following Gods Lamb, even the Captain of our Salvation *CHRIST JESUS*, the same *yesterday, to day, and for ever*; yea, the very same, and not another *Jesus*; and I say again, not another *Jesus* then he that made a good confession before *Pontius Pilate*, and also suffered without the Gates at *Jerusalem* many hundred years ago; and lo this is he
and.

and not another that I have been declaring or writing of, who is the *LIGHT* which leads to the Rest, the onely and true way to the God of all Truth, who said, *I and my Father are one; I came from my Father, and I go to my Father, who is the God of the Spirits of all flesh*, the Father of lights, even the onely true Rest and Habitation, which was in the beginning, and is the very same before and since the Murderer *Cain*, the Vagabond, the Murderer or his Nature was, or is; and is it not the same Nature that's yet strong and alive in the sons and daughters of men at this day? I am speaking of the envious, wrathful, hasty, fierce murdering Nature, *Cain's* Nature, *Esaú's* Nature, the prophane Nature, *Ishmael's* Nature, the Seed of the Bond-womans Nature, the Mockers Nature, *Nimrod's* Nature, the cunning Hunters Nature, the cunning and mighty Hunter before the Lord, (~~spark~~) before the Lord; the *Babylonish* nature, the confused nature, the heathenish nature, the ravenous, wolvishe nature, the Dragons nature, the roaring Lyons nature; the Dogs and Swinish nature, the Serpents nature, the Vipers nature, the Bullocks, and Rams, and rough Goats nature, which was, is, and is to be offered up; because its Right and Authority was not to rule, neither is to have any preheminance over the meek Life, Spirit or Nature of Gods Lamb, which was and is to rule over all this, and much more; though since the foundation of the World he hath been slain; and even so in the streets of the great City *Sodom* and *Egypt*; where our Lord also is crucified: Doth not the babes lye low, and the beasts tread over him? Let him that hath an ear to hear, be awakened, and answer me.

And to you yet once more I say, even unto you that trade upon the great and wide Seas, many and mighty troubled Waters: O ye ~~Sea-faring~~ men! to you yet is my voice: How wel would it be with you, together with all that trade by Sea and Land in the many things, where the offences are, were your faces set or fixed towards, or come unto this good, sure, quiet, everlasting rest or good Haven, where a ship may ride (as I may say) in safety; where there is such good, firm, sound ground, which in any wile will not fail; as it hath come to pass according to what I have already declared: You that read with a single eye and heart, may understand.

But to return to what my heart was open to utter forth or demonstrate, concerning the changeable, many and various transactions of Men, Nations, Times and Seasons, yet as it were but hinted at by this Pen, though much already from time to time hath been given forth, uttered and written from a manifestation of the same Spirit of Truth, in plainness; yet bear with me a little, if I yet write somewhat more, which may be but little of what further may be declared at large, to the end that the present and future Generations that are to come, may consider, and wisely lay it to heart. And this I have in my heart to say (according to my foregoing words) concerning the great, high and lofty one who undertook (above many other of his equals) so great, and such an exceeding weighty matter or Charge, to effect, bring to pass or compass the end what was pretended, or as I may say, to manage or navigate the old Weather-beaten Vessel that had been beaten thorough so many storms and horrible tempests, to its Haven of Rest, or good Land of Peace, where none could make afraid, where no Storms or Tempests, or Violence could do any hurt, or shedding of blood is.

But alas! alas! ~~too~~ and alas! Doth not the Nations round about yet behold and see how this Great and Mighty One hath erred concerning this matter, and how wickedly, wilfully and desperately he mistook the good Land or Haven of Rest, to his own destruction, together with many more as high, as hard, as lofty, as proud, as perfidious and treacherous even as he; notwithstanding many sure and certain forewarnings were sounded in their ears through many harmless ~~travelling~~ ~~men~~ that passed by; so that the old Weather-beaten Vessel in which they had so much, and so long traded from sea to sea, even from one proud sea to another, and beat through so many various storms and tempests, upon the many and mighty Waters, in the many dark nights and days of the long and tedious Winter, in which time they could not see the Sun, or the dawning of the day; sufficient reasons not onely from this Pen, but from many others that have been guided by the same Spirit of sound and perfect discerning. But ~~too~~ and alas! how desperately, and wilfully, and dangerously the old Weather-beaten Vessel did they leave amongst the many barren Islands, ragged, high, lofty, hard rocks and

and sands, together with the smooth, and as it were hidden, which indeed were the more dangerous rocks in and amongst the troubled Seas and Waters, and proud swelling mereless Waves, strong and lofty Floods, which many a time lifted up their heads and voices on high, in the dark dayes and tedious nights of the Winter, insomuch that they thundered and roared again, yea and what if I said they made the Earth, the Seas, the Hills, the Mountains to move, and as it were, to eccho and ring again, even when there was a calm, whilst they suffered shipwrack, and were not able to save themselves. Lo, came it not thus to pass? And the Almighty, dreadful, terrible, everlasting God of Power, of Eternal life, that sits upon the Floods, and spans the heavens, and lives for ever, that with his finger sets the extent of his Eternal Decree, and by the word of his mouth and terrible voice, sets the bounds of the Sea, and of the mighty Waters; and yet, yet saith as in the ancient days, *Hitherto shalt thou come, and no further*: And let the Nations know, that with his everlasting and most pure Eyes of his incomprehensible Glory and Majesty, and of his transparent brightness, and unutterable holiness ran to and fro thorowout the vvhole earth, perfectly beholding these things, and much more, and as it were kept silence, and was still, and as it were refrained himself.

But behold yet O *Pation*, O *Land*, O *England*, O *Earth*, O *Earth*, O *Earth*! Wilt thou not hear the Word of the Lord for thy good, that thou mayst yet be healed? O *Pation*! *listen and give ear*, if so thou yet can be awakened; for thus saith the Lord (even the living God) again unto thee O *Nation*! as in the ancient dayes: Lo I have been still, I have long time held my peace; yea, yea I am even weary with bearing; verily many a time have I refrained my self to my wounding, saith the just Lord of Heaven, of Sea and Land; but now wil I arise even as a Lyon to the prey, yea and roar like unto a Lionness bereaved of her young, yet to make waste Mountains and Hills, til they be no more, saith the Lord of the whole Earth.

O *England*! O *Land*! What shall I say yet more for thy warring and healing, seeing thy wounds, thy deep, desperate and dangerous wounds and purrified sores are yet (as it were) incurable? And what, wilt not thou yet submit under the Almighty Hand and

Arm

Arm that hath been stretched over thee for thy good? How is it thou art not yet sensible thereof? Or *what is thy strength* (*Unstable Nation!*) to the strong, terrible, Eternal God of Power? What art thou able to continue a perpetual War with him who is the Lord, strong and mighty in battel? Dost thou not yet feel this? How is't that thy sensible parts and vitals are so benumbed and besotted; that thou wilt not yet suffer him (who is able and all-sufficient, so that none can withstand him when he hath determined and also sealed his Eternal Decree, to smite, to wound, to kill, to destroy, or to make desolate; to overturn, to throw down and to bring to nought things that are, as if they were not, or ever shall be) by his Word *to heal thee*, O Land, or by it to make a perfect and compleat separation between that which is sound, and the contrary, the *good* and the *bad*, the *holy* and *profane*, the *precious* from the *vile*, the *clean* from the *unclean*, the *Lambs* from the *Wolves*, the *Light* from the *darkness*, the *harmless Sheep* from the *rough Goats*; the tender, sweet, choice, comely, pleasant, fruitful, *beautiful Vines*, from the wild, barren, fruitless and *rotten Trees* of the Forrest and Woods, barren Heaths and Gardens that are hedged in, and (as it were) compassed about with Nettles, Thistles, Bryars and Thorns, whose end is to be burned:

But *O Nation!* What wil no *healing Medicines*, or *Balm of Gilead* yet by thee be received? O that thou mightst be healed! *How long, how long*, O England, O Nation, O Land, or when shall it once be? Yet *stay* O Land, *listen* O Nation, in whose bowels, and throughout whose Land the Word, or the Eternal sound of the Eternal Word of Power, of Healing, or Gospel of Eternal life, of holiness, hath founded, and behold yet, yet *the same Voice*, or *certain Sound*, and not *another*, is uttered; and let *thy Inhabitants be awakened*, that have been mad upon the multitude of their Idols, and have bowed down their heads and hearts to dead stocks, and dry trees, and the work of mens hands, and the deceit and imaginations of their own hearts; and verily they have not sought the Lord, but as evilly as they could on every hand provoked the Almighty to his very face throughout the Land; Wherefore such a *Noise* is to sound, that the ears of them that hear *shall tingle*: O Land! O Earth! A *Sword* upon thee, behold,

hold, a ~~Sword~~, a ~~Sword~~, a ~~Sword~~ is coming upon all thy *High Places*, and upon all thy *Idols* which thou hast (impudently and openly in the sight of the Nations) gone a whoring after, and committed *Adultery* with; and behold, a ~~Sword~~, a ~~Sword~~, a ~~Sword~~ upon thy wife, *subtil dark Counsellors*, *Builders*, *Pastors* and *Teachers*, and *Merchants* that have long traded by Sea and Land; so that they are waxen fat, and rich, and strong, and thorough abundance of excess are full fed like fatted Horses prepared to the battel, who snort and snuff up the wind, and smell the Battel afar off, and have been swift to shed blood, and thereby caused thee to erre from the Way everlasting; and not onely so, but have caused (as it were) a deep sleep to be poured forth upon thee in the night, in the dark nights; and notwithstanding thou hast been (as it were) so often awakened by the terrible *Signs* and *Wonder*s, and *Thunders* of the Highest God, yet thou like a sloathful droan and sluggard, hast forsaken thy own mercies, and rather chosen and loved lying vanities, and whorish abominations, and loved to lye down to slumber, to sleep on thy bed of ease so filled with abominations, insomuch that thine eyes are become so blinded, that thou canst not see when evil or good cometh.

Yet behold I cry, *Alas, alas, too and alas* for thee *O England!* Yet awake, awake, *O Nation*: Lo this is the cry, if so thou canst yet be awakened; arise, and *shake thy self terribly*, and put away all thy abominations, and stand upright upon thy feet, and suffer the Almighty Hand, Arm or Power of the highest God to set thee upon the *Rock*, *CHRIST JESUS*, the everlasting Covenant of Light, the sure Foundation, and sure Light, that lighteth every man that cometh into the World, that it may be well with thee *O Nation*, then, and so may thy Fame, thy Glory *O Land*, thy Strength, thy Prudence, thy Power, thy Wisdom, thy Life, thy Dread, thy Terror, thy excellent and unvaluable treasure, that from the Most High issueth forth as from a mighty living Ocean or Fountain, to enter into thy heart and bowels, to purge and purifie thee therewith *O Nation*, as with fire kindled in thy *Virals*, and burning in thy most secret hidden parts, thorough which if so thou comest well cryed and refined, even as pure Gold out of the pure Fire; *O* then how shouldst thou excel all

Nations under the Sun; And then behold thy Dominion shall be greatly enlarged from Sea to Sea; and the Dread of thy Mighty God then within thy heart should strike through the hearts of Kings, Princes, Nobles, and Potentates, Powers, Thrones and Dominions of the Earth, who shall come *sleeping*, and *bending*, and *flinking terribly* before thee, O Land! and not a Weapon formed against thee, O Nation! shall prosper, if the Glorious good Day pass not away over thy head, as it came to pass in the dayes of Noah, Righteous Lot, and Jerusalem.

And O Earth! O Nation! and O all ye Nations round about thee! O Land! *remember*, and *forget not* this one Warning more amongst the rest. Wherefore O England, England! the Land of my Nativity, wherein my first and second Birth was brought forth; over thee have I wept bitterly, and do yet lament over thee, with many of thy true mourners, yea my heart is broken for thee; verily my bowels are moved over thee! O I am yet distressed for thee! and lo my soul is poured out before the mighty living God because of thee, *and for thy sake*, O Nation! O Land! O England! to the end, if haply thou mayst yet know the things belonging to thy peace, before they become altogether hid from thine eyes, and glorious day of Light, of Life, of healing, power, and of thy many and tender Visitations pass over thy head, even as a cloud before the Mighty, Fierce, Horrible, and Irresistable Tempest, together with Bright and Quick Fiery Lightnings, and yet more Dreadful Thundrings from the highest Heavens, then hitherto have come to pass, or shall be.

But why, O England! should Mercy, and Truth, Equity, and Sound Judgement forsake thee from henceforth; listen yet a while, O Earth O Land and bear with me; canst thou plead and say, I am Innocent? if it thus come to pass, its because I have not been sweetly and tenderly [Through the unexpressible, long-suffering and forbearance of the Mighty God, and of Wisdomes Children] visited therewith: Why O Nation! shouldst thou be made a spectacle, or object, or woful and evident example of the very severity of the Just Judgement of the Eternal, Merciful, Wise, and Long-suffering God of Power, of Sound and Eternal Judgment; if it is not, or may not be, because thou hast forsaken thy own Mercies, and loved, and chosen lying Vanities, as hath been

said, so that the hearts of thy dark and blood-thirsty Inhabitants as one man, and as with one consent, is set upon many various, yea even a multitude of Whorish filthy Idols, Cruelty, Deceit, and Oppression, Hypocrisie, and Double-mindedness, Drunkenness, and Gluttony, Excess, Wasting, and greedily Destroying the good Creatures and Creation of the Creator [out of his Fear and Wisdom by which they were Created] upon their hurtful, ungodly lusts, by which the just is wounded and crucified (as in the dayes of *Noah*, if not far worse) and wars against their precious souls; and thus day by day have they exercised themselves as if every day were a day of Slaughter; thus wounding and provoking the Almighty to his very face; let the wise in heart judge and answer, if it hath not come thus to pass, and much more.

But, *O Nation!* What shall I say more, verily yet my heart is enlarged, and I have yet more to say; Lo I speak to thee in a known Tongue which is the Pen of a ready Writer, whether thou, *O Land!* or the *Wise men*, or the multitude of the Inhabitants within thy bowels, *O Earth!* can believe me, or nay.

Yet I cry, *O Nation!* Is there no relenting within thy heart and bowels? What shall not the tender Mercies, or the holy Goodness of the Long-suffering God, and his healing Word of Life, or tender Visitations enter into thy heart to humble and heal thee, and so to stop thy swift destruction which thou so greedily and hastily pursuest, *O England!*

O Land, O Nation! Why dost thou yet go on so swiftly (as if the Almighty Arm of the Living Eternal God who is Light) and his strength were not All-sufficient to save or destroy thee to thy own destruction. Stay, *O Nation!* the Almighty God, who is our God, *delighteth in Mercy*, and is Very, Very Gracious and Long-suffering, else *O Nation*, at this Day thou hadst not been: And what dost thou not yet know he is Mighty to Save and to Destroy to break and throw down, to build and set up, to wound and heal, to kill and make alive? and who among the Gods can say to him, what dost thou? Yet listen *O Nation*, hast thou not learned this yet by experience of this many hundred years standing, even from thy Infancy (till thou hast grown up into such an High and Dark Mountain of Wickedness) of the unexpressable Long-suffering

Patience and Forbearance to, and concerning thee; which thou O Land! from time to time, even from thy youth up, hast turned thy back, & not thy face, and kickt against him (who hath been even thy God in the midst of thy Distresses) with the heel: yea thou hast turned the back, and not the face like an Impudent *Unclean Harlot* upon a chaste undefiled Virgin, even whilst thou hast been talking of the Mercies, Goodness, Patience and Forbearance and Long-suffering of the Lord of Heaven and Earth; and yet thy heart hath not been right with, and before the Lord God of Truth: O Nation Remember, and forget not, but, O that thou mightest be humbled yet for these things before thy day be over; and why should any of thy Wise men look upon it, or judge it as a crime in the dealing thus plainly with thee, O Land! or in *doubling or trebling* the Remembrances of thy great, various, and manifold Mercies and Dispensations, Visitations, Warnings and Judgements mentioned, together with the Ground, Cause and End of the same, whether Mercies or Judgements.

And so I yet say, thine own wayes hast thou chosen to thy wounding from time to time: O my Bowels, my Bowels! the sounding of my Bowels! my heart is turned within me, yea I am as it were filled with a merciful Lamentation; yet, because of the Loving kindness of the Lord, and of his sweet, tender, dear Visitations, of his Healings, and Everlasting Salvation to thee, O Nation, O England! his holy Word of Power, the holy God of Power, even his Word of Life, of healing, hath he sent in his Lambs with their precious Lives in their hands, the sound thereof hath sounded and rung in the ears of thy Tall Cedars and High Mountains, and Lofty Hills, and hath smote and broke, and melted some Rocks, and hath shattered them to pieces, and the ears of them that have heard have tingled again: Yea verily, verily the true & certain sound of the Terrible Alarm of War hath awakened many (Glory to the Lord of Life) yet at this day where art thou O Land, O Nation! notwithstanding the Terrible and yet joyful sound hath been sounded in the Holy Mountain of the Lords house of Holiness? yea the Terrible and Joyful sound thereof hath run throughout thy Land, O Nation! against the Man of Sin in all his Appearances, against the Seed of the Wise and Subtile Serpent, the Seed of Falshood, the Adulterer, of Enmity, against the Beast, the Dragon, the

the *False Prophet*, and the *great Whore*, *Mystery Babylon*, the *Mother of Abominations*, together with all her *False, Skilful Merchants*, and *Deceitful Merchandizes*, that have Bewitched and Besotted thee, and made thee Drunk, so that thou hast reeled to and fro, tottered and staggered like a Drunkard, as sufficiently before was hinted; and so the Nations round about thee, have beheld thy Shame, and Nakedness, and mocked, and wagged their heads; yea mine eye hath beheld the same; and verily thy Treacherous Dealers that have dealt deceitfully with God and man, have deeply and dangerously wounded thee, even in thy Vitals, within thy own Bowels: And O Land, and O ye Nations round about, and Generations to come, remember, and forget not how the Covetous, Dark Teachers of England have Bewitched her; and Thou O Nation! hast loved *False Dreams*, and their *Inchantments*, whilst they have been blessing themselves, and the many people in the very root and ground of all Evil, where they have also been making a trade of the holy Scriptures of Truth, the holy Prophets, and Christs, and holy Apostles Words, and through covetous practises have taught things which they ought not, for dishonest gain, their gain from their Quarters; every one seeking after their own way, and which was far worse, like *greedy dumb Dogs* that never could have enough; witness the Goats, and the blood of many servants of God which suffered Death there, besides the spoyling of their goods, and so fully making Merchandize of Souls, Bodies, and goods of Gods Lambs, that suffered so by such ravenous Wolves, like such Troops of Robbers, as the holy Prophet *Hosea* saw, and Prophecied against in the dayes of old.

And because of these, and multitude of such Crying Abominations, the Eternal God hath held his Controversie with thee this many years, in and through his *Sweet and Various*, yet *Terrible and Merciful Dispensations*; but O Nation, what is that I should say? Who shall remain in thee to mourn over thee, and bewail over thee, or to save thee from the Day of Calamity, or the day of Distress, which is yet to pass throughout thy Land, before the Eternal Decree of the Highest Lord of Lords, and King of Kings may be sealed against thee? yet the beautiful Children of the Kingdome without end shall be at Rescue, hid even in the hollow of the Almighty his hand of Love and heavenly Power, which

is his terrible, beautiful, glorious and renowned banner, which shall be spread and displayed over all them that are redeemed from the Earth, and from the multitude of thy filthy, whorish abominations. O unbelieving Land. And O England, O Earth, O Land! Lo the time hasteneth, and I say, let the Nations know it; and behold it cometh to pass, that the Nations round about thee O England, shall perfectly understand, and certainly and assuredly know by the Eternal Eye (viz.) the Light of the Lord Jesus Christ within them that are of one blood (to wit) that the holy, living, eternal, powerful, Almighty God of Truth, of Wisdom and Life, of everlasting Righteousness, is making inquisition for the most precious blood of his holy Prophets, Martyrs, Servants and Lambs, and of all that have faithfully held and kept the Testimony of his holy Man-Child Jesus (whose Name is called EMMANUEL (to wit, God with us) the Word of God) whose sweet, innocent and precious Life and blood hath been laid down, shed and trampled on within thy bowels O Land, O Nation; as also in the defiled, corrupted and filthy polluted Womb of thy new-born Sister, thy hard-hearted Sister, an impudent Harlot, with a whorish hard forehead, as it were of polished Brass, mixed with Iron and Steel, (so skilfully and artificially wrought, formed and fashioned, and polished as it were with Gold, so beautified thus by the hands of the subtil Crafts-men) that yet, yet *she cannot blush or relent, or smite upon her thigh, and say, What have I done: Or in any wise be ashamed of her filthy abominations, Fornications and Adulteries; and much more after, and besides all this so impudently and wickedly in the hard-heartedness of her Whorish heart, together with cruel, merciless, wicked strong and bloody hands, in the sight of the nations, without fear or amazement shed innocent blood after she had gone a whoring: I say, even from the Lord of Life, and Prince of Peace, who comes to seek and to save that which is lost, that they which see not, might see; and that they that see, might be made blind, and to lead the blind by a way which they knew not, and into such pleasant paths which they have not known; and not to destroy, but to save the life of man; according to the sayings of Jesus the son of man; the living wil lay it to heart, Eccles. 7. O thou Virgin Daughter of Sion*

ion, the beloved City of our *Solomon*, lament, lament; And O ye free-born Daughters of *Jerusalem* that's from above, who are skilful in Mourning; take ye up a Lamentation: And O all ye Young men and Fathers, Old men and Babes, yea tender Children and little ones that are of a trembling heart, cry and spare not, and break forth into a Lamentation; and lo I lament and mourn with you, O ye my friends and right dearly beloved ones; even as you are, I am; and verily we are and shall be when the Murderer shall be no more; although the hard-hearted impudent blood-thirsty Harlot yet be joined to him: Behold O all ye Nations, and all ye that perfectly understand and know, and sensibly feel how good a thing it is to enter into the house of Mourning; behold and see (I say) how the Churches of *New-England*, and the members thereof, called Members and Churces of *Christ Jesus*, whom they call their Head and Lord, in whose mouth is found no guile; a perfect and compleat example unto us, and all that follow his steps, who when he suffered, threatened not, but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously, 1 Pet. 2. see ver. 21. 22 23. 24 25. Bear with me a little, for I am as a man wel acquainted with grief; and suffer my Pen to enlarge a little, for my heart hath been, and yet is (as I may say) touched with a finger of the Almighty, and thereby enlarged (blessed be his glory in the Kingdome without end) to write now, if so I be no more.

Yet I say, Behold O ye Nations, and O all ye people of a single, clean and upright heart, and consider (I say) even in the simplicity and integrity thereof, whether or no these Members I spake of, these Churches of *New-England* that Harlot, be joined to *Christ Jesus* God's Lamb, slain since the foundation of the World, and takes away the sins thereof; or to the Murderer, Thieves and Robbers. And vvhhat if I should say, and cry aloud, and lift up my Voice like the sound of a Trumpet, and say, O *Bloudy Englands*, that neither unexpressible Mercies nor Judgements can prevail vvvith you to receive the tender and terrible Warnings (as is sufficiently before expressed or hinted at, to the understanding of the vvise in heart, yea even to the simple-hearted) from the hand of the merciful and long-suffering God of love, who is love; and vvhhat he in his Wisdom, through his patience,

long

long-suffering and forbearance, otherwise suffered to be done, effected or brought to pass.

O ye Nations! What's the matter vwith you that I cannot forbear, but am constrained to cry unto you? O Nations! yet vwhat is the matter that ne ther *unexpressible Mercies*, nor *varieties of Judgements* can yet *awaken you*, so as to prevail vwith you (*∞ Lands*) to receive the tender *Te arnings* and *svveet Tisfactions* from the God of love, although it appears not, neither comes unto you in your vway; for vwith those eyes vvhich novv you see with, shall you never behold him who is the onely and chiefeſt good, the pure life, and Vertue, and Subſtance, and Being, and Support of his whole Creation: And this is the living Word of Life of the holy God of Love and Life: Yet to you O ye Nations, lo I cry, I cry, *How long, how long*, or when *ſhall it once be*, that the Inhabitants within your bowels *learn to love Mercy* even with the ſame mind that is in *Chriſt Jeſus* the Lamb, the Light, the true, ſpiritual, everlaſting Light, with which he lighteth every man that cometh into the World; to do Juſtly, and love Mercy, (which is better then *Cain's Sacrifices*) and alſo to love Neighbour as ſelf, and not to be forgetful to entertain ſtrangers; but to do even unto all men, as you would be done by: And what O ye Nations, can you ſay that the Moſt High (who ſheweth to man what is his ſecret thought, ſee *Amos 4.*) that he hath not ſhewed you this yet, even in the moſt ſecret of your hearts (though with your viſible eyes you had never ſeen the Word written in your Bibles?) And what, is not this the Law and the Prophets, O ye Nations? And what, is it not the *Love* or *Light* of Jeſus lowly and meek in the heart (where the World is ſet, according to *Eccleſ. 3* & *11*. & *Mat. 13*. & *38*. & *44.*) that comes to fulfil it, and not to deſtroy it or men's lives, but to ſave the life of man? And I may ſay, *∞ Man*, *∞ Nation*, *∞ ye Nations*, whar doth the Almighty God require of you, but to do Juſtly, and love Mercy &c. and to love him who is merciful, with all the heart, with all the ſoul, with all the ſtrength, with all the mind, and Neighbour as ſelf? And is not this the excellent way, the more excellent way, the Charity that ſuffers long? And is it not better then whole *Burnt-Offerings* and *Sacrifices* (of *Cain*, of *Eſau*, of *Nimrod*, of *Iſhmael*, or of *Barraba's Nature*?) And is not this according (and not contrary) to the ſayings or

sound Doctrine of the Lord Jesus, his Prophets and holy Apostles, and Scriptures of Truth? Or dare any in the fear or Wisdom that's from above, say it's contrary to the mind of Christ in Gospel-times? But is not this the mind of Christ the Light, the Love, which is the end of the Law for righteousness, or the fulfilling of it in them, or to every one that believes in him, *who was, and is, and is to come; the same to day, yesterday and for ever*; the Lamb, the Son of God's Love, that leads every one that hath received the Royal Law written in the heart with the finger or Spirit of the living God, to the fulfilling of it. Give ear and listen, O ye Lands; What if I ask you, saying, are you yet *so ignorant of this one thing needful* to you O ye Nations, that you cannot endure to receive and retain the pure mind of Christ in the love of it (in the holy Faith of God's elect, which is a mystery held even in a pure conscience, as it is written to commit your cause to God the Light, the Judge of all who judgeth righteously (and not onely according to the outward appearance, but otherwise, as I have said) even as he did whom you call Lord, Lord, to whom Vengeance belongeth: And what will you yet continue to do violence to the Most High (as it were) to rescue it out of his Almighty hand? And shall it not return upon your own heads? Remember and forget not this *Earth, Land, Nations, Peoples, Tongues, Kindreds*; What if I call unto you, and say, Bear with me a little; Are you yet void of the good & perfect understanding of Life, notwithstanding all your high (and as it were holy) Professions, Fastings, many Prayings and multitudes of Sacrifices, Humiliations and Solemn Assemblies, as if the Lord were your onely God, and Joy, and Glory, and Honour or Delight, or onely good, and the rejoicing of your hearts, or as Nations that did righteousness: But by the way let me ask you (according to the saying of Wisdom) What is it exalts a Man, a Family, Kingdom, a Nation, if not Truth, Mercy, Equity, sound Justice, and Judgement, and eternal Righteousness, which stands without respect of persons as in the ancient dayes? Antichrist inquired after the Ordinances of Justice as you have seemed to do, so frequently talking of God, and making mention of his Name, of Christ his Word, his Statutes, his Judgements, his Laws, his Testimonies, his Doctrines, his Life, his Sufferings, his Death, his Resurrection, his Saints, his holy Prophets and Apostles words,

and what more? as Nations that did Righteousness within your strong Holds, fenced Walls and Towers, Territories and Dominions: And yet how is it, O ye Nations, O ye Kindreds, Tongues, and People, that you are so blinde and dark? yet is it not because you hate the Light, the true Light; by whom the world was made, and glorified with the Father before it was made, and lighteth every man that cometh into the world; and is Gods Everlasting Covenant and Salvation to the ends of the Earth, the way prepared before the face of all People (to wit) the Light, to give the Light of the Knowledge of the Glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ, according to the 2 of *Cor.* and the 4, 6, and 7. The true Light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

O Ye Nations, Ye Kindreds, Ye Tongues, Ye People: What if I say, Let me be eased, for behold yet I cry, and say unto you, how is't your hearts are yet so hardened? Is not this the great Plague (to wit) Hardness of heart (let the wise in heart consider and judge) the which your *wise Builders, Pastors and Teachers* have been so often and frequently speaking, and unprofitably talking of, concerning *Pharaoh*: but hearken ye learned Ones, is not this your Plague?

What are you so blinde, deaf, and past feeling you wise Rabbies, ye *Builders and Learned, and Eloquent Orators, and Doctors*, that you cannot relent, or see it? Oh feel it abound even in the midst of, and among you, O ye Tongues, Nations, Kindreds and People; what say I (a lame man that am made to leap as an Hart) to you? are you yet altogether past feeling this great Plague your selves, whilst you have been, and yet are talking how it was, or is with others (many hundred years ago, or since, a great way off you) in the dayes of old, or to this day?

Wherefore listen you Wise men, and flourishing in that Knowledge (which puffeth up, in which every man is Brattish) that is not Eternal Life; yet again bear with me a little for your good, if so you love the minde of Christ, you that call the Scripture your Rule, Listen; was not *Pharaohs* heart hardened, and his First-born slain before the Seed (which were oppressed under him the Oppressor, together with his Taskmasters) was let go, and also before the Lofly Oppressor with his mighty Host (who said, I will pursue,

pursue, I will overtake, my Lust shall be satisfied) with Chariots and Horses, and Horse-men, the Horses and the Riders were overthrown. What was not his, the Oppressors heart hardened before the great and mighty Overthrow came upon him? his Horses, his Chariots, his Horsemen, his mighty Host, were they not all overthrown, overwhelmed in the Deep, who attempted to pass through the mighty Waters (which stood on heaps on each side, whilst the Seed, the blessed of the Lord passed throw) and had said in the hardness of his heart (and was not his mighty Host diseased and plagued with the same Plague) I will pursue, I will overtake, my lust shall be satisfied? (but how was it satisfied, O ye lustful ones? blame me not for asking you this question) but say I, was not this breathed forth, before the Oppressor and his mighty Host, his *Horses with their Riders, his Chariots and Horsemen were overturned and overwhelmed.* Let the Eternal Witnesses of Jesus, or the Nobility of a good and perfect Understanding which yet lieth hid in you, be awakened to arise and answer to my Testimony, the words of which is written here in this Book; and come you down to its Testimony, that of it you may learn what this meaneth (according to the saying of Jesus) I will have Mercy and not Sacrifice, before your day be over.

And O ye Nations, Tongues, Kindreds, and People! Yea let all the Nations of the Earth listen, and give ear, and certainly know with a good understanding, to whom this Writing or words of my Testimony shall come: To which indeed, and in truth, plainness, and nakedness of heart is chiefly directed, *viz:* That there is a people of a pure Language, and Noble, Royal Seed, even a peculiar People (and a Royal, unchangeable Priesthood, which offereth up holy, and acceptable, and spiritual Sacrifices) within thy Borders and strong Holds of *England*, raised up through cruel Sufferings by the Hand, the Vertue, and Almighty Power of the Strength and Arm of Gods Salvation, the Light of the world in this Mighty day of the Eternal Power of the Mighty, Wise, and Invisible Eternal God of Power.

That in it have wrought, and many are working out their Salvation with fear and trembling, according to the perfect, which is the wholesome and sound Doctrine of the holy Apostle of Jesus (though many have itching ears, and will not endure it *NOW* the

time is come) and so they have heard the living Word of the Everlasting Lord of Life, at which we tremble, and behold the Living God of Power is with us, and we are his people. Let all know this, That the Rock of Ages is *our* Shelter, Judge and Avenger, King and Lawgiver; and so he dwells with, and is in the midst of us, whom Nations, Peoples, Tongues and Kindreds, Professors and Prophane, that sit in the seat of Violence and Scorning, Enmity and Cruelty, yea in the very seat of the Man of Sin, of Antichrist, that is against Christ, scornfully calling us *QUAKERS*,

Because we are of a trembling heart, and the Eternal Word of Everlasting Power hath made the very Keepers of the house to tremble wherein the Living God dwells.

And these are the true sayings of a very friend to the whole Creation of God, and the faithful words of my Testimony, if so I cease to be any more: And O that any of you, O ye Kindreds, Tongues or People, or Nations of the whole Earth (Lo I forget not, but remember thee, O England, to fall upon, and submit to the Light, the Rock (and what if I say, in you except you be Reprobates) to the end that you may be broken to pieces (listen you hard-hearted *uncutped Rabbits*) as it hath us, and broken us, confounded us, and turned our wisdom backwards in times past: but hearken you Wise ones, if so with all your Wisdom, Eloquence and Prudence that from beneath, earthly, sensual, brutish and devillish, you go about to comprehend the Light (as hitherto many of you have done) or to bring people to the Light of the Knowledge of the Glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ, any other way then by the Light, which is the way that speaks *not* peace, but *condemns* the sin where it is, *viz.* in the Flesh: Bear with me a litle; or I say, if with that Wisdom which before I speak of, you go about to comprehend, or yet think your selves with it to attain to, or to bring any people to the knowledge of the Son of God, or to the fulness or compleat stature of a perfect man, or unto the measure, or stature, or fulness of Christ, your end shall you never attain to, neither with them eyes that you yet see with shall you ever behold him; and this is the Word of Life in my heart, even unto you *Tongues and Learned Rabbits, Doctors and Orthodox men*: And to you also that handle the Law, who have taken away the Key of Knowledge and *lost* it; and if any of you in
up-

uprightnes of heart, you will seek to finde that which you have lost, which indeed, and in truth is hid from you; wherefore this is the counsell of a *plain man* to you, if you would seek that which is hid indeed and in truth from you, with the honest purpose of your hearts to find it, with all the aforementioned Wisdome you cannot, neither with all that which the natural man can learn or attain to; wherefore if any of you can believe me, & take the counsell of a *plain man*, all your hunting Wisdome is to be laid aside in the first place; and seeing that which indeed and in truth is hid from you which I have said, which are true words, then say I, after your Wisdome is turned backward, and you confounded, you are to come into the Deed, and into the Truth, which is the Light where the Key is hid from you, and it comprehends you, together with all your Wisdome, and much more, which time would fail me to relate; and the Light which is the Rock, at which many of you have stumbled, staggered, struck and smote against; so that many already have suffered Shipwrack, which certainly will arise and fall upon you and grinde you to powder if you fall not upon, and bow to it, the Light, the Rock of Ages, set not only for the rise, but for the fall of many, who is called The Son of the Highest *Emmanuel*, God with us, who is the Light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world; and I say, if you go about (*O you learned Rabbies and skilful wise Physitians*) as I have said, to comprehend the Light, the more shall you be confounded, and so the Gospel shall be preached to the Tongues as my hand and pen declares at this time; wherefore I say again, if the Tongues would receive the Gospel, which is the power of God in the first place, their dark, subtil, crafty, viperous, Serpents Wisdome and Learning that's from beneath, Earthly, Sensual, Brutish and Devilish is to be laid aside; and so he that will be wise, let him first become a fool, and blessed shall they be which come to submit to the foolishness of God, which is wiser than men, because it pleaseth the most High through the foolishness of preaching to save them that beleeve, though the world by wisdom know^{er} not God: Wherefore I say again to you *Rabbies and Tongues*, its the counsell of a *friend*, a plain man, lay aside your Wisdom lest you so fall that you be ground into such powder and dust, and scattered with the horrible and irresistible Tempest, so that ye shall never rise again; for to the Light,

Light, which is our Strength and Life, and Salvation, ^{the} Glory and Power, Wisdom, Redemption, Justification and Everlasting Righteousness, shall every Tongue confess, and every knee bow, whether you *Tongues, Kindreds, Nations, Peoples* can believe these true sayings or nay; yet the Living God hath opened my mouth to speak, now, although I have known the time to keep silence (and have not forgot it now, Glory to his Name) before the time to speak; and so let the Tongues know that we have been made to stoop, to bow, to fall upon the Light, the Rock, and in its Eternal Love which hath been as sweet to us as the honey that comes out of it, which we have tasted on, though a bitter cup we drunk of, before we soundly and perfectly and sensibly savoured its sweet Virtue and Love, which as it were constrained us to believe in it, which hath broken us and saved us (*a people saved by the Lord*, who is our Light and our Salvation) from hard-heartedness; and by the same power that saved us, and saveth us by it, and no other, are we made willing to do the Will of God, in Earth as it is in Heaven, and to suffer with the Innocent, which suffered under the bondage of Death and Destruction that can talk of the Fame of Wisdom, though under the bondage of Corruption; but on the other hand, or on the contrary, on whomsoever this Rock shall fall, it will grinde him to powder, according to the true sayings of Jesus Christ that saves his people from their sins, and holy Scriptures of Truth, which shall not pass away till all be fulfilled in that which was, and is the same to come, and is not another, then he which was in the beginning, even the same which shall stand from Generation to Generation, yea even for ever and ever, world without end.

And this is a heavenly Voice, let all that dwell in Heaven, bless, magnifie and praise the Lord Omnipotent; yea and let all the Upright in heart with their precious Life, and everlasting Joy even upon their heads come, come to sing the *Songs of Sion*, and of the Lamb, for his *Marriage* is come, and his Bride hath made herself ready; and the Bride saith Come, and the Spirit saith Come, and whosoever will, Let him come, for the Fountain is opened, and the Living Waters of Life lo they stream forth, that the weary, whose tongue even fails for thirst, may come and drink freely of the Living Waters, at the living, pure and clear Fountain, where

where the Lambs are refreshed, so that there is no want to them : Wherefore O all ye single-hearted , that make mention of the Name of the Lord of Life, yea what if I say unto thee, O Virgin Daughter of Sion , as in the Ancient Dayes , *Cry out and shout for great is the Holy One in the midst of thee !* And O all ye Children of Wisdome , with one consent make mention, that his Name is Exalted, yea and declare his doings, Praise the Lord, Sing unto the Lord for he hath done Excellent things which is known in all the Earth wherein dwelleth Righteousness : Sing unto the Lord , O ye Prisoners of Hope in a known Tongue : Sing unto the Lord ye Lambs : Sing O ye Lambs of the Flock in a good Land that floweth with milk and hony out of the Rock , wherein plenteous Redemption is wrought with fear and trembling through the blood most precious even of Gods Lamb (the Light of Gods holy and beloved City) that taketh away the sins of the world , and healeth, and cleanseth , and purifieth from all Unrighteousness in the Light , which is , and shall be , even to the Lord of Life, a name of Joy, a Praise, and an Honour before all the People and Nations that behold the Seed of the Blessing beautified with Eternal Salvation , and cleansed from all Unrighteousness as in the dayes of old ; and so the Eternal Fellowship, or Unity, or One-ty of Wisdomes Children is in the Light, with the Father, who is Light, and with the Son, in the Saints Inheritance in Light.

Wherefore blest the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, blest, praise and magnifie his pure holy Name , which is greatly to be Exalted over all the Earth, that is corrupted and filled with violence , and also is full of the Habitations of Cruelty , as I have declared in a known Tongue; and yet I say also , Babylon with a great noise shall fall ; yet, yet, the Voice is, Come out from among them, O my people, as in the Ancient dayes , saith the Lord, Lest while ye partake of their Sins; you partake with them of their Plagues.

DANIEL BAKER.

Worcester Prison the 9. Month, the 14. Day at Even, and a
of the Year Accounted 1660.

But in the dayes of the seventh Angel, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished, as he hath declared to his servants the Prophets.

And he said unto me thou must prophesie again before many Peoples and Nations, and Tongues, and Kings, Rev. 10. 7, 11.

For as the lightning cometh out of the East, and shineth even unto the West, so shall also the coming of the Son of Man be: for where so ever the Carcass is, there will the Eagles be gathered together.

And they shall see the Son of Man coming in the Clouds of Heaven with power and great glory, Math. 24. 27, 28, 30.

He which testifieth of these things, saith surely, I come quickly: Amen. Even so come Lord Jesus, Rev. 22. 20.

DAVID BAKER

